Special Music for Epworthians,

The following special musical programme will be given at the Second Presbyterian Church in connection with the morning service, next Sunday, by the quartet, Mrs. B. F. Miller, tenor, and Louis Dochez, baritone, with Charles F. Hansen, organist, for the Epworth Leaguers:

Quartet-"Festival Te Deum in E flat" Organ Offertory-"Melody in C"......Silas Duet-"Ques Homo," from Stabet Mater

Mrs. Raschig and Mrs. Evans. Quartet-"All Praise to God"......Wagner. Postlude-Grand chorus in E flat..Guilmant.

A Long Look Ahead.

Western Christian Advocate. In the best days that are yet to come, the leaguer who enters into his offensive and defensive league with all Christ-inspired men will harmonize the asceticism of Wesley with his splendid evangelism in a life that will be superbly magnetic, because of its insulation of spirit, its contact of brother love in all the crises of human history. The Methodist of the millennium will know nothing of the "world," nothing of the "flesh," nothing of the "devil;" he will have re-nounced all the trinity of the evils in the nour of his baptism, he will have entered into such partnership and fellowship with God that the atmosphere of heaven will enwrap him always; he will be a man of God, pure, patient, freed from all love of self, love of money, exalted to the planes of the serenest, most ecstatic communion with the spirit of God. He will live apart from men, though always in their midst, as Jesus Christ lived in the holy places of heaven, though always near to the lowliest, needlest life of his age. From his heart all base ambitions and crass harassments will be expelled; he will live day by day with his face toward the throne of God. He will worship at the inner shrine of the sanctuary, and his life will be fike that of Saint Telemachus, though lived in the heart of a great city, and loaded with vast responsibilities of church or state.

A Little Criticism of the Epworths. St. Louis Christian Advocate.

The Christian Endeavor folks gave but little recognition to women on the programme, and the same is true, prospectively, of our own gathering. Is this fair? Are whose work, in the smaller meetings at any rate, would bring inspiration and quickening to the assembled hosts? The preponderance of clergymen on both programmes, and the paucity of lay speakers is a matter to be noted. Further, it may be asked why speakers should be put on the programme who never have taken any special interest in the league or in league work? The moroldly sensitive spirit showed by Secretary Baer at Detroit in regard to the alleged numbers in attendance was hardly creditable to him. Why should anybody be concerned at this point. There is a disposition to exaggerate the "thousands" present. We trust that spirit, which has not been dormant in our former meetings, will be kept down at

CHANGE IN RELIGIOUS PRESS

Some Conservatives Think It Too Worldly-What the Editors Say.

New York Evening Post. Some readers of the undenominational

religious weeklies, and some of their de nominational rivals, are struck with change that is coming over religious journalism. It looks to the Churchman as if the religious weeklies, especially the Outlook and Independent, were abandoning the true field of religious journalism, while the daily newspapers are encroaching upon that field. One of the editors of the Christian Advocate shares this view as to the Outlook, and another denominational journal characterizes that publication as a literary magazine, ably edited by men of strong, religious con-

But the Outlook and Independent, with all this introduction of secular matter into their pages, still insist upon the importance of their religious influence. The editors of both say, in effect, the same thing, that they are not denominational and never have been, that they try to get articles of general interest appeal to the largest number of readers, and all the while retain a religious influence. "It is our aim to cover a wider field in religious journalism than is covered by church papers," said one of the editors

Certainly a considerable change has taken place in religious papers. The Christian Union, which was founded by Mrs. Beecher in 1869 to express "the common Christian sentiment of the churches," instead of the sentiment of a particular denomination, altered its title in 1893 to the Outlook, in order to express what it called "the broader From its new title no intimation of its being a religious paper is to be gained. ts articles deal with current economic, poitical and educational topics; its stories and those in the simply bookish or popular magazines. One issue, in January, three years ago, contained seven pages of purely religious matter, exclusive of the printed in another department; only three pages of religious matter appear in a July

The Independent, the other weekly which is spoken of as having abandoned religious urnalism, retains a religious department, averaging seven pages. Exclusive of its other departments and editorials, it has about thirty-five pages of contributed matter. In these contributed articles it secks blects of popular interest, written by wellknown men, sometimes of a religious nature. Its first aim is to be a "family pa-There has been no change of the polcy with the change to magazine form; only an infusion of life into it. Yet to keep pace with the times certain departments have been dropped-as, for instance, personal news concerning ministers, etc.

been many concessions to the news-hungry. to summaries of general news and to editorial discussion of public questions. The editor of the Christian Advocate, while maintaining that no change of policy

as much attention to the controversies about the Jebusites and the Hitties as we used to pay. Our troversies are along different Our connow-more on matters of polity. than. our papers up to date." three years this paper has changed much, in issue a story by E. P. Roe, two and a half columns of secular news and nearly | Trade will referee. two columns of market reports. With these changes in size and form there has naturally come an increase in the number of advertising columns.

The editor of the Churchman says that the only change that has been made in his denominational weekly is the addition of a ride in the aisles. There is but one door page of "Chronicle and Comment," and a each car. general modernizing of its contents. "Our eaders are concerned with modern problems of general interest. Here, we discuss Profssor Butler on political parties, the situation in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines; but we are primarily a church pa-

Clippings from four literary magazines, digested news of the week, financial news, front platform in the mule cars of Mexico a page devoted to the reviews of popular books, are the only signs of a concession to secular influence shown by the Christian Intelligencer, the organ of the Dutch Reformed Church. "We are the official church paper, and hold our principal space for purely religious matter," declare its editors. Out of sixteen contributed articles in a recent issue of a Catholic monthly, the Rosary Magazine, only three are on matters strictly religious, one of these on Joan of Arc, one concerning a bishop and the third

a story of travel in the Holy Land. Concerning the relative material prosperity of the two classes of religious journals. the Churchman says that "the journals that represent the other (denominational) type are prospering," and the Intelligencer, while recognizing that denominational papers are at such a disadvantage by reason of their limited circulation that they cannot meet the others in a reduction of cost, maintains that the former are still prosperous. But it seems significant that out of eight fork which the writer called for at the As- over to mother's."

tor Library, three had been discontinued, or had suspended publication. The Catholic Review has been suspended, the Quarterly Message and Mission News have been discontinued. Besides these, Christian Education, published in Chicago, and Golden Rule, Boston, have ceased publication "In the South religious papers retain their old prosperity and influence," said an editor of a Free-thought journal, "while in the North and East they are losing ground. But in the South the secular press has not gained so important a place as it holds in the

The introduction of news and other secu lar matter in denominational papers is defended by the Intelligencer on the ground that "men know about them from other sources, and it is the legitimate province of the religious press, not only to give information about them, but to co-ordinate Raschig, soprano; Mrs. Evans, alto; Mr. | them with Christian truth." There is a demand, it appears, from the religious press as well as from the church, for the discussion of current topics of popular, vital interest, and, as the editor of the Churchman expressed it, "the religious paper, like the church, must be up to date to exercise any important influence."

AN INCIDENT AT APIA.

Narrow Escape from War Between

Germany and the United States. H. C. Walsh, in Ainslee's Magazine. It was at the outbreak of this civil strife that Captain Leary arrived at Apia, in the American warship Adams. Dr. Knappe was then the German consul at Apia and he and Commander Fritze, of the German warship Adler, carried on affairs with an imperious hand. Feeling ran high between the Germans on one hand, and the Americans and English on the other. The Germans bombarded villages on various pretexts, fired upon unarmed natives, and gave open aid to Tamasese. Captain Leary at that time was a commander, and it was not long before he and Captain Fritze had some lively interchanges of compliments. On one oc casion the Adler steamed past the American ship with a native chief bound to her foremast. The German saluted when he passed, but no answer came back from the American. Soon the German came to a standstill. A boat was dispatched to ascertain why the American had not answered the salute. Commander Leary sent the Teuton this characteristic reply: "The United States does not salute vessels engaged in the slave-carrying trade." But an ncident which best illustrates Commander Leary's grit and determination, and which deserves to live in song and story, occurred in the waters near Apia on Nov. 15, 1888. Strained relations came to a crisis then, and war between the United States and Germany seemed inevitable.

On the day previous a message came from Mataafa to inform Commander Leary that the Germans had threatened to attack Mataafa in his stronghold on the morrow. Both Mataafa and Tamasese had intrenched themselves in fortified places, about seven miles from Apia, upon land under American protection. Mataafa asked for advice, and Commander Leary told him through the messenger to stand his ground. he would not allow the Germans to make an attack upon property under his

Adler was to bombard at dawn. Leary quietly prepared to foil the plan, at the same time keeping his counsel. By using ome hard coal he had aboard he was able get up steam without the tell-tale smoke hat would have warned the Germans of his actions. Then he muffled his anchor chains with native mats, and at 4 in the morning all hands were quietly called to quarters. At daybreak the anchors of the Adler were hauled up and with full steam Noiselessly came up the Yankee's anchors, and to the amazement of the Adler, the Adams was close upon her heels. The German had to turn to get out of the harbor, and by the time she reached the entrance the two ships were close together. Again the German turned, and then headed toward the fort that was to be bombarded. ommander Leary ran his ship between the German and the shore, and when about three hundred yards from the Adler gave "Clear for action!"

At once the decks were cleared, and the guns were trained. The German followed suit, and the two ships steamed along the coast ready for the fray. A shot from either vessel meant war between the two countries. When opposite the native forts the Adler came to anchor, and the Adams anchored between the German and the shore. So close were the vessels that no guns could be fired from the Adler without passing over or through the Adams. Then Commander Leary sent this note to the German commander

"I have the honor to inform you that, havng received information that American property in the Latoga vicinity of Laulii Lotoanuu and Solo-Solo is liable to be invaded this day, I am here for the purpose I protecting the same.

For hours the men stood at their guns out no shot came from the German. He was ready to war upon the Samoans, but war with the United States was another matter. At length the German started on a cruise along the coast, but he could not shake off the persistent Yankee. Finally he renounced his designs and returned to his anchorage in Apia bay. To her anchorage came also the Adams and Commander Leary had won the game.

STREET CARS ABROAD. Facilities and Franchises in Foreign

Chicago Times-Herald. Edwin F. Mack, cashier of the Royal Trust Company's Bank, has issued an incresting little pamphlet on the subject of street cars in various cities over the world, and it will prove as good reading for the large number of people who ride as for the smaller number who own the vehicles. Mr. Mack had an idea that some data gathered from the American consuls in the various cities as to rates of fare, terms on which franchises were granted, method of propu ion and various other details would make "good reading" for people in Chicago, and he sent out a number of letters of inquiry. The replies are from the uttermost parts of the earth-and they reach Chicago just at time when horse cars are running on

Of all foreign cities it is probable Mar seilles, France, is best provided in the mat ter of passenger transportation. Toronto, Canada; Florence, Italy, and Frankfort-onthe-Main are all better served than they have commonly been credited with being. Beginning with Basle, Switzerland-which appears first in Mr. Mack's pamphlet-one finds electricity as the power, and that all lines are operated by the city. The fare is 2 cents for short and 4 cents for longer distances. Passengers are allowed to stand in arrival at a Southern port of the Giraffe, the aisles and on platforms, much as in the time-honored way known to Chicago. There are horse cars in Belfast, Ireland, and nothing swifter. The fare is 2 cents a mile, and no one may stand on platforms or in aisles. Berlin has electric, steam and horse cars. The rate of fare is 21/2 cents for two miles, and 1 cent for each additional mile. Companies must pave and repair the

pay a substantial bonus to the city in addi-Calcutta, India, is changing from horse to electric motors. No passengers are taken after the seats are filled. The franchise runs In denominational papers, too, there have for twenty-five years, and the company pays a fixed amount per mile per annum, Much more space than formerly is given | and keeps the middle of the street in repair. In Cape Town, South Africa, there are electric trolley cars of the "double-deck" pattern, and they are made in America. No passenger may stand in the aisles. The conhas taken place, said: "No, we don't pay sul general to China writes to Mr. Mack: "There is not a street car in all China." Cork, Ireland, has electric lines and a 2-cent fare for any distance. In Dublin there lines is a minimum fare of 2 cents, with 1 cent a mile for long distances. On rainy days paslike the old ones, of creed. We try to make | sengers are allowed to ride in the aisles. But in its seventy- | The company pays the city of Dublin \$2,500 a year per mile, and paves between its appearance and in character of its contents. | tracks and for one foot on either side. The From a four-page blanket sheet, devoted franchise here runs forty years, with the wholly to religious matters, it became in provision that after twenty years the city 1876 a sixteen-page journal, containing in | may buy the lines. If company and city

streets through which their lines run, and

cannot agree on the price the Board of Liverpool owns all the transit lines. Lyons has electric, steam and horse traction. There are cushioned seats for first-class passengers, and these pay 4 cents; others pay 2 cents. Fourteen persons may stand on either platform, but no one is allowed to

In Maracaibo, Venezuela, there is a rule against passengers standing in the aisles, but no one pays any attention to it. There are three companies here, and none has anything better than horse cars. The oldest company pays 31/2 per cent, a month on its capital, and does not want to be disturbed. Passengers may stand anywhere but on the City. Fares are 5 or 6 cents, according to

All the lines in Paris are owned by one company, and its exclusive franchise will expire in 1910. Cars and omnibuses are "double deckers," and the fare inside is 6 cents, while outside and on top it is 3 cents. St. Petersburg has horse cars, and single tracks. There are a dozen different lines, but no transfers. The cars are "double deckers," and the fare is 21/2 and 3 cents. Cars slow down but seldom stop for passengers to get on or alight. In Winnipeg the fare is 5 cents. Passengers are taken on without regard to seating capacity, and, in a general way the situation is much the same as in Chicago.

Not Trusted with Weightler Cares.

while you are away, Mrs. Dwiggs?" "He takes care of the chickens and chilsinational periodicals published in New dren, but I always send my house plants

LIEUT. CUSHING'S EXPLOITS IN BLOCKADE RUNNING DAYS.

Government Was Hampered by Lack of Fast and Light Draught Vessels -Foundering of the Monitor.

E. G. D., in New York Times. To those who have read, within a year, the accounts of the celerity with which the navy carried out orders for blockading and other service against Spain, and to all who are familiar with the utter destruction of Spain's sea power in three months, the work of the navy in that period of the rebellion between Spet. 5, 1862, and May 4, 1863, by the North Atlantic Blockading Squadron may impress the reader of the eighth volume of the "Official Records of the Union and Confederate Navies," soon to be published, as

very ineffectual and full of disappointments. The service was not lacking in energy and ability, but it was sadly short of the sort of vessels needed to maintain the blockade which President Lincoln had proclaimed, and which Rear Admiral Lee, succeeding Rear Admiral Goldsborough, was endeavoring to make effective. But the number of cruisers employed along the cost protected by the North Atlantic Squadron was not large enough, and those that were in use were often less speedy, and at the same time of heavier draught, than the specially built blockade runners that sometimes glided by them in the early gray or at dusk, so swiftly and silently as to escape observation and

Admiral Lee and the commanders of his ships were provided from time to time by Secretary of the Navy Welles with lists of blockade runners in England or the West Indies, getting ready to rush in at some poorly blockaded port, and the utmost vigilance was demanded. In spite of all watchfulness, the reports of failures were too frequent and the gratification of the Confederates too substantial to permit the commanding officers to escape without sharp criti-

All the blockade runners did not get through, however. On Sept. 28, 1862, Commander James F. Armstrong, with the State of Georgia, captured the British steamer Sunbeam, loaded with gunpowder and army a speed of thirteen knots. On Oct. 22 Comreported the capture, on the same day, by Commander Clitz, with the Penobscot, the British brig Robert Bruce, trying to reach Wilmington with a cargo of clothing and medicines. She was taken to New York by Lieut. F. M. Bunce. On Nov. 4 the United States ships Mount Vernon and Daylight chased aground, near Masonborough inlet, the British bark Sophia, loaded with salt, saltpeter, soda ash, three brass field pieces, gun carriages, trucks, etc., and set her on fire. The wreck was in the breakers, and in the effort to rescue some of the men sent ashore the boats were lost, and three officers and eighteen men were captured by the rebels.

CAPTURE OF A VALUABLE PRIZE.

Another capture of a prize, with an attendant capture by the rebels of United States officers and men, was reported by the Cambridge, commanded by Commander W. A. Parker. The British schooner J. W. Pindar was run ashore on Nov. 17, off New inlet, and a boat under command of a master was sent to board her if the surf was not too high. The men reached and burned the Pindar, but their boat was swamped in trying to reach the Cambridge, and they were picked up, after spending three hours on the beach, by a party of rebel cavalry. William B. Frost, one of the prisoners, took he oath of allegiance to the Confederacy. This exploit was dull and unimportant as ompared with the capture of the British steamer Nicolai I from Nassau to any port she could make in the Confederacy. At o'clock, or thereabout, on March 21, 1863, the United States steamer Victoria and the schooner William Bacon sighter through the rain and mist a large sidewheel steamer, painted lead color, with only a small foremast. The two United States vessels gave chase. In an hour they came up with he blockade runner, which hoisted English colors, hove to and was boarded. The crew was in a great state of excitement, evidently from the free issue of grog, and was destroying the cargo. Acting Master Everson of the Victoria, on going below, caught one of the firemen of the prize as he was about to throw a keg of powder into the furnace. Everson shot him. The cargo was made up of ammunition, dry goods, medicines and other things needed in the rebel States. The Nicolai I had tried to get into Charleston on March 19, and had been driven away After the attempt to destroy the vessel, all the men who had been employed below were removed from the prize, and the vessel was sent to New York for condemnation. This

was a very rich prize, the value of the cargo alone having been estimated at \$500,000 in Against this record of capture stands the account of the successful entrance into Southern ports of several richly laden and specially constructed ships, some of which had been carefully described and their departures anticipated in consular and diplo matic letters sent to the Navy Department

THREE RUNNERS IN ONE DAY. Notwithstanding the greatest watchfulness, Admiral Lee was obliged to report, or Sept. 21, 1862, the escape of the cotton-laden the admonition to Commander G. H. Scott to make better disposition of his vessels in order to prevent further escapes. Increased diligence was the result, but on Jan. 12, 1868, Admirai Lee wrote to Secretary Welles to inform him, through rebel sources, of the one of the expected blockade runners, a vessel of high speed that had been sighted several times off the coast and driven off by our cruisers.

On March 2, 1863, Commander A. Ludlow Case, of the Iroquois, "regretted to report" to Admiral Lee that on March 1 an English steamer had entered by New inlet to the port of Wilmington. There were five United States steamers on duty off the inlet at the time, but when this "long, low, paddlewheel steamer, with two pipes and two masts without yards" crept along from the northward and eastward, close to the shore, the steamers that were inside waiting to break out made a feint, the incoming vessel made a dash, and before the blockading squadron could find out what was happening the runner had run in under the protecting guns of Fort Fisher and was safe. Later on was dicovered that this was the Cornubia of which notice had been given by consuls as early as October, 1862, and after that from time to time. She had been in and out before, having arrived in Bermuda harbor on April 19 from Wilmington with 300 bales of cotton, which she was unloading in order

to return. A mortifying escape into Wilmington wa reported on April 23. Commander J. F Armstrong, of the State of Georgia, again 'regretted to inform" Admiral Lee that two vessels, supposed to be the Merrimac and the Eagle, had pushed their way past the blockaders in safety, but not without firing by the United States ships and from rebe batteries on shore. The first vessel that tried the blockade that day just rushed past the Penobscot and Mount Vernon and crossed the shoal in security, with the rebel flag flying all the time.

The other vessel, approaching from the northward, carried the British flag. She was close in shore and pursued by State of Georgia, Florida and Daylight, She ran aground when two rebel batteries came out to support her. They had longrange Whitworth guns, and kept the United States ships so far away that they did not succeed in burning the blockade runner. By and by she floated, changed the British flag for the stars and bars and proudly sailed in under the guns of Fort Fisher The Union report was unpleasant enough, but the report of the rebel Brig. Gen. W. H. C. Whiting showed that the day was a poorer one for the United States service all over the United States and Canada. On than was supposed, for General Whiting re- the evening of that day a banquet will be ported to Major General Hill that on April 22 three vessels came in. "We had quite a spirited engagement, he reported. "As you expected, my 30pounder Parrott burst in the engagement. The Merrimac brings me three splendid

of them are for this place; one gone to Mis-CAPTURE OF JACKSONVILLE. Few persons are mentioned more frequently, or with such constant credit, in this volume of the naval war records as William B. Cushing, then a lieutenant who had "Does your husband look after things attracted the favorable attention of Rear Admiral Lee, wno, on Oct. 26, 1862, commended him to Secretary Welles as the commander of the gunboat Ellis, as a man

who "is increasing his reputation by active operations." He had won his command at Franklin, where the navy co-operated with the army in an attack, and on Oct. 22, while off Beaufort, with the Ellis, he ran to New Topsail inlet, boldly entered the inlet at full speed, caught the schooner Adelaide, with 600 barrels of turpentine and thirty-six bales of cotton as cargo, and finding he could not tow her away, destroyed her by

On Oct. 29 he revisited the same inlet and destroyed salt works big enough to supply 'all Wilmington." A short time after h manifested anew that boldness of spirit that has made him famous. He went into New River inlet, with the intention of reaching Onslow or Jacksonville, destroying all vessels he could not bring away, taking the Wilmington mail, and fighting his way out again. He overtook and burned a vessel going up the river, and at Onslow took possession, capturing twenty-five stands of arms, quite a large mail, two schooners, confiscated some negroes, and in the after-

noon started back. . The Ellis was then attacked, and while Cushing was making a warm fight to keep his ship and her prizes, the Ellis ran aground. Having silenced a rebel battery on shore, he put a party from the Ellis on shore to take the abandoned guns, but they had been taken away overnight. He loaded one of his prize schooners with everything he could remove from the Ellis, and then after fighting the rebels, who had appeared in force with a battery of heavy guns, set fire to her and defiantly sailed for Beaufort, bringing away all his men, his rifled howitzer and ammunition, the ship's stores and clothing, the men's bags and hammocks, and a part of the small arms.

mander Davenport suggested to Admiral Lee that "the course of this young man should meet with the commendation of his superiors," and Admiral Lee forwarded the report with the indorsement: "With the expression of my admiration of Lieut. Cushing's coolness, courage and conduct."

CUSHING AT CHUCKATUCK. Cushing's audacity was next manifested in his proposition to take the prize schoner Home into New inlet, apparently chased by a United States vessel, to wait for pilots to come out to take him in, and then to run off with the pilots. He disguised the schooner to suit his purposes, but after he had started the vessel was three times becalmed and his mission thwarted. But he went to a pilot station thirty miles below Ft. Caswell, was attacked by a company of riflemen on shore, landed, boldly rushed a fort he had discovered, and drove off the infantry that had

His energy and ingenuity next found play while he commanded the Commodore Barney, in the Nansemond river. His report of a fight on the Nansemond, on April 13, in which his ship lost three men killed and seven wounded, was full of spirit. On April 17, at 10 o'clock at night, he wrote a dispatch to Admiral Lee to tell him about the failure of an expedition to capture rifle pits "in consequence of the army men being frightened at nothing." They numbered 200 and saw three rebel pickets running away, which so frightened them that they returned A brilliant exploit was his

Chuckatuck village to recapture a boat's crew, made prisoners by treacherous methods. He organized a boat expedition, landed seven boats and ninety men, advanced on the village and met and drove off a cavalry party of forty men, took the town, lost one man killed, and killed two of the enemy, and returned with compliments for everybody except the fifteen soldiers in the party, whom he was obliged to threaten in order to make them do their duty. Later on, in a letter to Admiral Lee, he again complained of the cowardly conduct of the Fourth Rhode Island, and gave some circumstances to illustrate his complaint. The record shows that Cushing was held in great respect by Secretary Welles, who wrote him on May 4, 1863, to tell him that "gallantry and meritorious services" in Nansemond campaign were "entitled to the especial notice and commendation the department." Reference was made that letter to his "gallantry and enterprise" at Chuckatuck. He was a rising man, fully in the confidence of the department, and preparing the way for greater renown in his courageous attack upon the Albemarle.

THE MONITOR'S FATE. Disaster overtook the Monitor early in 1863. The Navy Department decided to send her, with another vessel of the same class to Beaufort. The Monitor and Passaic went out from Hampton Roads on Dec. 29, in tow and on Jan. 3 news was received of the foundering of the Monitor on Dec. 30, off Hatteras. Commander Bankhead, who had succeeded to the command of the Monitor, had left port with good weather, which conincrease of wind and swell, and the sea began to break over the pilot house. As night on all the pumps had to be set at quantities of water at the turret and blower pipes, and, with an increased swell, she pounded hard. The Rhode Island, which was towing, tried the experiment of stopping, but that only allowed the Monitor to fall into the trough of the sea and roll heav-

The water continued to gain in spite of the steady working of the pumps, and at 11 o'clock the sea was still breaking heavily over her. Commander Bankhead cut the hawser connecting her with the Rhode Island, steamed closer to that vessel, made a signal of distress and undertook the hazardous task of saving the crew. The sea was breaking over the deck as the two vessels touched, and the Rhode Island prudently drew away. She lowered her boats, however, and Commander Trenchard sent them to the Monitor to take off her crew. The Monitor let go her anchor. Commander Bankhead ordered the twenty-five or thirty men still on board to leave, and did not himself leave the ship until everything had been done which was expected of him. Soon after the rescued officers and men reached the Rhode Island the Monitor went down where she had been anchored

Among those who received commendation for particularly good conduct during the trying moments before the loss of the ship were the late Lieut. S. Dana Greene and Acting Master Louis N. Stodder. The Monitor had been in commission less than a year when she went to the bottom, but in Kate from New inlet. This escape led to that short time she had acquired a deathless

The Hand-Organ Ball.

when I whight her soft robe of 8 And hushed is the roar and the din. When Evening is cooling the sweltering town, 'Tis then that the frolics begin; And up in dim "Finnegan's Court," on the pave Shut in by the loom of the tenement's wall, 'Neath the swinging arc-light, on a warm Summer's night, They gather to dance at the hand-organ ball.

'Tis not a society function, you see, But quite an informal affair; The costumes are varied, yet simple and free, And gems are exceedingly rare; The ladies are gowned in their calicoes, fetching, And coatless and cool are the gentlemen, all, In a jacket, they say, one's not rated au fait By the finicky guests at the hand-organ ball. There's Ikey, the newsboy, and "Muggsy" who There's Beppo who peddles "banan:" There's A. Lincoln Johnson, whose "Pa

kalsomines-His skin has a very deep tan;-There's Rosy, the cash girl, and Mame who ties And Maggie who works in the factory, tall; She's much in demand, for she "pivots so She's really the belle of the hand-organ ball.

Professor Spaghetti the music supplies. From his hurdy-gurdy the waltz is sublime; His fair daughter Rosa, whose tambourine flies, Is merrily thumping the rollicking time; The Widow McCann pats the tune with slipper. The peanut-man hums as he peers from hi stall. And Officer Quinn for a moment looks in

To see the new steps at the hand-organ bail. The concert-hall tune echoes down the dar street. The mothers lean out from the windows to see While soft sounds the pat of the dancers' bare And tenement babies crow loud in their giee; And labor-worn fathers are laughing and chatting .--Forgot for an hour is grim poverty's thrall:-

There's joy here to-night, 'neath the swinging In "Finnegan's Court" at the hand-organ ball. -Joe Lincoln, in Puck.

A Notable Anniversary.

On July 26 the Equitable Life Assurance

Society of the United States will celebrate

its fortieth anniversary by a convention in

New York. To this convention delegates

have been invited from the agency force

given, at which will be many prominent speakers, among them being Hon. Chauncey M. Depew and Cornelius N. Bliss. On Jan. 1 of this year the agents wer notified that the company had set its mark for \$1,000,000,000 of insurance on its fortieth Blakely guns, 8-inch rifled 30-pounders. Two anniversary. This mark has been passes some time since, and the agents are still piling up the business, as the company reports that in one day-July 5-\$7,000,000 of new business was written. It is probably the largest day's business ever written by any company in the world. Moreover, during the month of June more than twice as much insurance was written by the Equitable as during the same month last year. It is understood that quite a delegation is going from this State to attend the convention, as it has contributed its full quota to the great success achieved by this com-

THE AMERICAN WOMAN NOW IN AN ENGLISH JAIL FOR MURDER.

Summary of the Celebrated Case of the Alleged Poisoner of Her Husband, Whose Release Is Sought.

Sagui Smith, in Leslie's Weekly.

In the sunset of a beautiful August day, just ten years ago, a slight, small, cold little woman stood at the bar of the old Criminal Court in Liverpool, receiving her sentence of death for murder by poison. And of all the throng that filled the court in that supreme moment, their eyes fixed upon her as, her hands resting lightly on the dock rail, she faced the judge in the black cap, she alone was in complete command of herself. Not a muscle in the colorless dead wall of her face moved. The blonde hair, neatly combed and frilled with severe accuracy, never stirred. The light eyebrows never twitched as the words of the sentence dooming her to death by the rope fell upon her ear. An additional compression of the thin lips with their uncomfortable tightness at the corners, a colder glint than usual in the hardest eyes ever seen in man or woman, and that was all. And as the voice of the judge ceased she turned and, with something of the smooth, soft, lithe grace of a panther, flitted down the steps of the dock to the cells below. The woman was Florence Elizabeth Maybrick, who from that time has been more

victim was her husband, James Maybrick. The agitation that followed the conviction of Mrs. Maybrick, the review of the case by the then home secretary, Henry Matthews, the commutation of the sentence of death to penal servitude for life, and the subsequent repeated attempts to secure her release, are well within the memory of the reading public. With all possible respect to the enterprise of the New York newspapers which furnished cabled reports of the proceedings at the trial, it may be said that the vast majority of the general men, who "remained on shore five minutes | American public is ignorant of the vital points in the Maybrick case, or of the char-

or less an object of a certain morbid, sym-

pathetic interest to a large part of the

public in England and America. The alleged

viction by the Liverpool jury As to the justice of the verdict or of the punishment decreed by the home secretary, there are many varied opinions. The objectors are consolidated into three parties. The first party, composed of the hysterical shrickers, led by Gail Hamilton, argue that Mrs. Maybrick should not have been convicted, because she was an American, and that her detention in an English prison is an international outrage and a flaunt in the face of the American nation. This proposition is simply an insult to the common sense of the plain people of this country, and may be dismissed with the comment that its only effect so far has been to aggravate the stiffneckedness of British officialism, and place almost insuperable obstacles in the way of Mrs. Maybrick's release. The second party, led by the Baroness De Roque, Mrs. Maybrick's mother, and Alexander McDougail, an English barrister, declare that Mrs. Maybrick was absolutely innocent of the crime for which she has suffered, and is the martyred heroine of a wicked conspiracy against her life and liberty on the part of the Maybrick family.

CONCLUSIONS REACHED. But the majority of those who were associated with the trial, or who closely followed the evidence in the case, reach these

 That James Maybrick did not die from the administration of arsenic, but that the gastro-enteritis from which he suffered was induced by natural causes. 2. That the evidence, nevertheless, clearproved beyond the possibility of doubt he purchase and systematic administration of arsenic by the prisoner to the deceased

with intent to kill. 3. That there was ample testimony show that Maybrick himself had for years preceding and subsequent to his marriage been an arsenic eater; that Mrs. Maybrick was aware of this fact, and relied upon i to protect her in the event of accusation. 4. That Maybrick, by long usage, had become saturated with the poison, and was

That in deciding that Mrs. Maybrick had been guilty of attempted murder, the home secretary arrived at the only true solution of the mystery. 6. That if Mrs. Maybrick was not guilty of the actual murder of her husband she was legally entitled to acquittal. That, inasmuch as she was never tried

for attempted murder, and as that charge formed no part of the indictment on which she was arraigned, she should not be pun ished for attempted murder, and is, in fact, illegally detained. In view of the powerful effort for her release now made by Ambassador Choate and by Lord Russell of Killowen, who defended

her at her trial, it may be as well to sub for the benefit of the readers of Leslie's Weekly, a brief summary of the evidence submitted by prosecution and defense at her trial. The beginning of the chain is found at Battlecrease House, one of the series of villa residences built in and around Garston, a suburb of Liverpool, beloved of the merchant, the flash stock broker, the professional man and the wealthy shopkeeper. It was the March of 1889. Maybricks had met on an Atlantic liner ound from New York to Liverpool. The had been eight years married. Those eigh years told the story of a haggard weariness and peevish discontent, of a ceaseless dragging at the chain that held them together. The husband, with his heavy head and his heavy jaw, held fast by the domestic the wife is the obedient, blind, unquestioning slave of her husband, and proceeded to put his theory into practical effect. There is evidence that he maintained at least one establishment of the kind not sanctioned by the usages of society. He drank heavily and at such times his moods were sullen, fierce and brutal. In sobriety he was the kind of creature most despised of women-

a hypochondriac. EFFECT ON THE PRISONER. On a woman of the temperament of Florence Maybrick, born in our own South, bred among the men of the South, with whom woman is an idol, loving the sunshine as butterflies love it, all these conditions could produce but one effect. The dull indifference with which her narrowed life had begun had given place to dull, steady hatred. She turned helplessly for consolation. In the eighth year of her marriage it was ready to her hand in the person of Alfred Brierly, a wealthy young

cotton spinner, and a business associate of her husband. It was on the morning of March 16, 188 that Mrs. Maybrick wrote in an assumed name to Flatman's Hotel, Henrietta street, Cavendish square, London, engaging two rooms for "her sister, Mrs. Maybrick, of Manchester." The ostensible reason for her visit to London lay in the sickness of a friend, a Mrs. Baille. The fact that Mrs. Maybrick's brother Thomas, with whom he had held no communication in many years, lived in Manchester covered the second part of the deception. It was afterward proved in identification by the proprietor and the waiter that for four days she lived with Brierly at the hotel. And on the morning of March 28 she reappeared at her home in

Garston. Strolling along the lawn in front of the grand stand on the Aintree race course were a man and woman at whom the throng, representative of the fashion and grace of north Lancashire, gazed with the sneer, the shrug understood of society. The man was Brierley; the woman who hung upon his arm, looking up at him with all her heart in her eyes, was Florence Maybrick. And in the same moment there approached a second man whom everybody in the reserved part of the inclosure recognized. It was her husband, his face yellow with the rage that consumed him. Then, in the presence of the men and women around them, he told her what she was and struck her full in the face with his fist. She staggered back and turned to Brierley as if for protection. He was gone. Those who watched her then tell how she stood there, calm and quiet and still, with her lips parted in an evil smile, watching her

husband as he strode away.

The design of poisoning her husband would appear to have taken root in her mind at the beginning of March, when she had begun to make mysterious references to a certain white powder which she declared her husband was in the habit of taking, and of which she had dread. She had spoken to Dr. Hopper, the family physician, on this subject and begged him to re-monstrate with her husband. But Mr. Maybrick, taxed by the doctor, made a vocif-All through the month of April Maybrick

suited at different times, gave him a pre-scription in which arsenic had no part. MRS. MAYBRICK'S PURCHASE.

In the afternoon of May 24 Mrs. Maybrick called at the drug store kept by Thomas Nokes, in the Algburth road, Liverpool, and bought some fly papers that contained arsenic "for mice." Alice Yapp, the children's nurse, and Bessie Brierley, a housemaid, noticing some cloths carefully folded over a soup dish, lifted them and found the fly papers soaking in water. It may be noted that Battlecrease House had always been free of mice or other vermin. Three days later Mr. Maybrick attended the races at Wirral. The day was cold and stormy. On his return home, late at night, he complained of a chill, a numbness and an opression at the stomach. This he ascribed to a bad dinner eaten at the racetrack restaurant. That night he took to his bed, and remained there, suffering from gastrouble, until the morning of Wednesday, May 1, when he recovered sufficiently to return to business. On that day and the two days that followed he carried his luncheon to his office. Barry's Revalenta food Was wrapped by his wife, placed in the jar beside her, and tied up. It was not eaten by Mr. Maybrick, who complained that the mere taste of food made him bilious. Traces of arsenic were afterward found in the jar. The luncheon of the following day was prepared by his wife. This consisted of beef essence, which was to be heated over a patent gas stove which Mr. Maybrick kept in office. Arsenic was afterwards found in the remains of the beef essence. Following the drinking of the beef tea Mr.

gle out of his room on the next day, Friday, May 3. This is the day on which, according to the theories of the physicians, he re-ceived the fatal dose. Arrowroot was prepared and sent to his office. The jar containing the arrowroot was filled by Mrs. Maybrick, tied up by her, and by her delivered into the hands of the messenger. And, as before, Mr. May-brick warmed the food in a small enamel saucepan held over the gas burner, and turned it into a pitcher. On the rim of that pitcher and again on the glaze of the saucesumption of the food Mr. Maybrick became violently ill, displaying all the symptoms of gastro-enteritis induced by an irritant pois-

Maybrick suffered a relapse, and returned to his home, complaining of nausea and a

general sensation of weakness. Only the ex-

ercise of his iron will enabled him to strug-

on, and was taken home to the bed from which he never afterward arose It was not until the night of Saturday. May 4, that Dr. John Humphreys was called in at Mrs. Maybrick's direction. By that time Mr. Maybrick's illness had reached an acute stage. The only reason that Mrs. Maybrick had ever assigned for the delay n summoning medical assistance was that husband objected to physicians. Phrough the four days and nights that folowed, the wife was at the bedside of her husband. All foods and all medicine that was administered to him passed through her hands. Up to the night of Wednesday, enteritis from which Mr. Maybrick suffered had been produced by any other than nat-

ural causes appears to have entered the minds of the physicians. The one little touch of the woman in Mrs. Maybrick, the yearning that prompted her o turn to the man for whom she had sacriiced herself, was her undoing. But for the etter to Brierley, written by her and inrusted for postage to the hands of Alice Yapp, it is probable that this woman would never have been brought to trial. Alice fapp swore that she put the letter in th ands of Mrs. Maybrick's baby, and that the baby dropped the letter, which fell into the mud; that she opened the letter with the intention of putting it into a fresh envelope; that the sight of the first line caused her to read the rest, to take it back to the nouse and put it into the hands of Edwin Maybrick. It must be said that up to this time not one word had been said physician as to the duration of Maybrick's liness or to indicate the approach of death. Assuredly the doctors did not apprehend fatal result. Yet these were the words of the communication which aroused all Liverpool and the north in a frenzy of prejudice against her:

"Dearest—I did not expect to hear from you so soon. • • Since my return I have een nursing day and night. He is sick unto death. The doctors held consultation yes terday, and now all depends upon how lo. his strength will hold out. I cannot answer your letter fully to-day, my darling, but relieve your mind of all fear of discovery now and in the future. "He has been delirious since Saturday, an

know that he is perfectly ignorant even of the name of the street. In fact, he be lieves my statement, although he will not admit it. You must feel that those two letters of mine were written under circum-stances which must excuse their injustice n your eyes. . . At any rate, don't leave England until I have seen you again. From the moment of the discovery of this letter her fate was sealed. Dr. Carter, an eminent physician of Liverpool. called into consultation by Dr. Humphreys. The letter was submitted to the physicians by Michael Maybrick, the well-known musical composer. And the doctors, awakened at last, began to treat their patient for arsenic poisoning. Mrs. Maybrick was removed from her position as nurse and mistress of the household, and in her place three nurses from the women's institute

were put in charge. The wife was now the object of suspicion and horror of the entire household. But it remained for the night that followed to furnish the most striking circumstances of all. Mrs. Gore, the night nurse watching the sick man, saw Mrs. Maybrick come into the room. On the washstand by the side of the bed was a bottle of Valentine's meat juice, which had been part of the diet prescribed by the physicians. The bottle at that time had not been touched by any one save Nurse Gore. Mrs. Maybrick took the bottle from the stand, walked into an inner room with it, came back after a few minutes, and stealthily drawing the bottle from behind her dress, slipped it into its place on the washstand and left the room. Mrs. Gore took possession of the bottle and gave it to Dr. Humphreys. In the subsequer analysis of the food a half grain of arsenic was found. But no human effort could save the victim, and he slowly sank to his death.

ARSENIC IN MEAT JUICE. It is scarcely necessary to go deeply int the details of the events that followed his death. As everyone had supposed, the autopsy revealed the presence of arsenic certain organs, notably the liver and the kidneys. Only half a grain in all was found, but on the hypothesis laid down by Professor Fowler in the Tawell case, this very fact would indicate that a large quantity had been taken. Arsenic was found in various parts of the house-in the cooking utensils, in the medicines and medicine bottles handled by Mrs. Maybrick during the period of her charge, in a handkerchief from which her husband had sucked cracked ice, administered by her; and, lastly, in the pockets of her dressing gown. The trial mainly resolved itself into a battle of experts and counsel. The individuality of the prisoner was lost. She had become the silent spectator of a skillful game played out between counsel, with her life as the stake. Dr. Humphreys, Dr. Carter and Professor Stevenson declared that the deceased had died from arsenic poisoning, and based their views on the main symptoms-principally on the bright red or rosy blush of the intestines. In direct contradiction came two of the first pathological authorities of the world, in the persons of Prof. H. E. Tidy and Professor McNamara, to declare that the four main characteristics of arsenic poisoning were absent, namely, suffusion of the eyes, pains in the calves of the legs, irritability of eyelids and the intolerance of ght. Sir James Poole, former mayor of Liverpool, together with several witnesses gathered from both sides of the Atlantic, were called to prove the constant use of arsenic by Maybrick. The balance of expert testimony was

raised. Yet in the way of the prisoner to freedom-grim, immovable, insurmountable -stood the incident of the Valentine's meat juice, baffling the skill even of the mighty It remained for Mrs. Maybrick herself. against advice, against warning, to finally turn the balance against herself by her attempt in a statement read to the jury to explain away this damning evidence. admit that I put the powder in the meat juice. My husband begged me to do so, and in a weak moment I yielded." This was

clearly in favor of Mrs. Maybrick, and the element of reasonable doubt had been

the substance of her reply. Give a jury the choice between a plain fact on the surface and an explanation under the surface and they will invariably choose the fact in preference to the explanation. Is it surprising that this jury followed the safe rule and after only two hours' deliberation delivered the verdict that condemned her? Thus is the Maybrick case simply and fairly stated by one whose fortune it to play an unimportant part in the trial. The home secretary chose to afford Mrs. Maybrick the benefit of the doubt arising from the conflict of expert testimony, and in trying and convicting her of an offense for which she had never been indicted to arrogate to himself the powers of a jury. On a basis of simple law the position of the British government is indefensible.

Epworth League Reports. The Journal will contain full and com-

plete reports of the proceedings of the Ep-League convention. Copies of the paper, from July 20 to 24, inclusive, will be matted to any address for 15 cents. The complete set will be mailed in one bundle at the close of the convention. Mail us suffered more or less from slight chronic your of dyspepsia and indigestion. Dr. Ruller, one busine of the half dozen physicians whom he conour order, with the money, or call at the siness office of the Journal, Monument

JOSIE MANSFIELD'S DOOM

WOMAN WHO CAUSED THE DEATH OF

FISKE A HELPLESS PARALYTIC.

Living for Some Years in a New

Hampshire Hamlet, Lost to View.

The Once-Famous Beauty Has Been

North Wakefield (N. H.) Letter in Boston

Her right side paralyzed, unable to make an articulate sound or to move even her right hand, her beautiful brown eyes showing the expression and glow of other days, the days when she ruled like an empress in New York and Paris, sitting helpless in her wheel chair, she was lifted into the baggage coach of the south-bound train, to start on her way to Philadelphia. The tears that streamed down her face, still wonderfully attractive in spite of the suffering undergone, and the pitiful screams accompanying the tears told that she was likely thinking of the contrast with the time when she had ridden over the Erie in a \$100,000 private car attached to the finest and fastest engine Jim Fiske's money could procure.

No one of the kindly country people who stood on the station platform of this mountain hamlet knew that the tortured being who has been among them for some months and whom they tenderly carried into the train this morning, was once the alluring personality allied with the greatest financial kings this country has known, James Fiske, jr., and Jay Gould, or that for her W. E. D. Stokes murdered the king of Eric in the Grand Central Hotel in New York. pan traces of arsenic were afterward dis-covered. Within two hours after the conearly seventies wore clusters of diamonds and had her private train rode to-day a paralytic in a common baggage car. It was Josie Mansfield.

Only a pathetic memory, however, of the glorious creature to whom Jim Fiske said on that eventful night when he carried the Erie records and books over into Jersey: "Josle, it's a stone palace at Sing Sing or a marble palace in New York." On that night Jay Gould and Jim Fiske made \$7,000,000. Black Friday ruined brokers and schemers by the scores, and never will be forgotten in the history of Wall

Under the name of "Mrs. Josie Welton, miles of Ossipee, N. H. So quietly and carefully has her identity been guarded that but very few outside of her attendants ever cted that she had a life story passing he huskiest efforts of the 25-cent novelists. So, when a "Mrs. Carle" and her daughter 'Mrs. Welton," were found at the house lva Haslett, about four miles north of Ossipee, the few neighbors merely posed that a retiring city couple had decided to spend a few months in recuperating among the mountains

When some of the old acquaintances were told of Mrs. Carle being his half sister, they remembered that they "believed he did have a sister Emeline once, an' she ried a Isaac Small thet moved down to East Boston, an' they had two child'en, both of 'em gals." Then a few of them recalled, too, that they "used ter remember seeir Josie Small when she wan't but a leetle People noticed the air of elegance, the

stateliness and evidence of 'havin' saw better spell." They learned that mother and laughter had traveled and knew of the theater's realm. Thus, the visitors lived along for a while without attracting atten-

HELPLESS FOR THREE YEARS. Then, "Josie," as every one about Granite alled her, just as thousands of the gayest of the gay had done in the palmy days of the Erie crowd in Gotham, was stricken with paralysis. The stroke afflicted the entire right side of her person, from head to foot. In a moment it changed her from a condition where she had been subject to terrible convulsions to a pathetic helplessless. From that day to this Josie Mansfield has not been able to say the simplest se tence, to raise her right hand, or stand for an instant. She rests in a wheel chair,

waited upon like an infant. Such has been the life of Josie Mansfield Mrs. Carle and her daughter have oc little cottage in the hamlet of North Wakefield. A man from Boston, a re has been with them and given them the kindest of attention, and so far as has been in his power he has exercised all the care of the trained nurse.

Strangely enough, paralysis has not dimmed the intensely keen and sensitive brain of Josie Mansfield. Her eyes are as bservant and sympathetic as of old. She understands what is said just as readil as she ever did. Mental disturbance is ev denced, however, in her tendency toward maudlin laughter or a half childish exultation over trivial things. Hour after hour she hums over snatches of the operas or the songs of Paris.

Even in this mumbling she betrays a voice that must have been of rare sweet-ness and cultivation. She presents to-day one of the most affecting spectacles one could look upon. To see her listening to conversation and know that she wishes to speak, yet is poweriess to say other than a ingle word, is distressing. Josie Mansfield last came into public attention about 1892. She was then living in Paris, where she had had for a number of ears a splendid home as the wife of Rober Reed. Reed was well known for a tir among the men about town in New York

In 1892 he came back to Gotham and ther followed a suit brought by Josie Mansfield alleging marriage and desertion. It was in Boston that Jim Fiske first knew her. He was then with Jordan, Marsh & Co. Josie Mansfield's first marriage was with an actor named Lawler. With him she went to San Francisco. While there Lawler said to have attempted a blacking game upon a certain prominent citizen. The latter signed the \$5,000 check right enou but after he had made his escape to the street rushed to the bank and stopped payment. He then published the whole transaction, with the result that Lawler found action, with the result that Lawler found Frisco climate so depressing that he stood not on the order of his quitting the coast.

JOSIE BEGINS TO SHINE. With her connection with Jim Fiske came Josie Mansfield's appearance before the public. She had secured a divorce from Lawler, and, ensconced in a magnificent establishment which Fiske created for her on Thirty-eighth street, Josie Mansfield's reign in New York became one of regal splendor. Fiske threw the coin about and to the belief of some, in fact the public generally. was literally squandering all his possessions upon this young woman from East At the time of the trial of Ned Stokes for the killing of Fiske, Josie Mansfield listened

to the trial and wore a costume that was lavish fn its cost. Her \$100 Paris bonnet, her heavy silks and \$30,000 worth of diamonds were features of the trials, for Stokes was tried four times, finally getting off with a term at Sing Sing. William A. Beach, J. M. Ball, in brief, the ablest members of the then unusually brilliant New York bar, were engaged in the suits.

Prior to the killing there had been several series of litigation between Josie and Fiske. The latter brought one suit to compel her to turn over certain papers, and obtained an injunction preventing her from disposing of certain interests he had transferred to her. She also issued a memorable letter reviewing many alleged acts of crooked stock manipulations on the part of the Erie magnate. The murder and the Stokes trials were the outcome. After the sentence of Stokes Josie Mansfield made some effort to keep out of public view. Finally she was heard of as living in Paris. Then her marriage to Robert Reed was reported. Stokes got out of Sing

Fiske, be it said that, in spite of his course toward her, she was faithful and considerate toward her husband to the end. For a few years she lived in the closest seclusion at North Hatfield, Mass. Her home was burned, and, indeed, it is said that nearly every house she moved into has been mysteriously destroyed by fire. She is now living in the most carefully planned retirement upon an unpretentious street in Boston. It was supposed that Jim Fiske had a great block of Erie stock at the time of his death. If he did have such holdings it did not benefit his widow, Lucy Fiske. She never received a penny from his estate, The central character in this trage that interested the entire country in a way that very few such affairs do, is now on her way to Philadelphia, where she will be taken to the home of her sister, the wife of a well-known business man of the Quake city. Her affliction does not seem, so her attendants say, to be hopeless. She has been improving during the past few months. Treatment in a hospital may restore her greatly. Josie Mansfield is now about forty-five or forty-six, but doom has sealed upon her as it has upon all concerned in one

of the greatest sensational tragedies of the

Sing and embarked in the hotel business

Of Lucy Fiske, the lawful wife of Jim

in New York.